

IAGO EVANS

And His Scheming Methods to Defraud the Pensioners.

A COMPREHENSIVE REVIEW.

How His Inverted Moral Faculties Have Been Stimulated to Execute the Behests of the Ring Putting Him in Charge of the Pension Bureau—The G. A. R. Organ's Torturous Course.

An administration, as well as a battleship or a cruiser, has to be launched. At the launching party of the first McKinley administration, a junctio of anti-pension Republican capitalists conspired against McKinley, and by intrigue, got from McKinley possession of launching the Pension Department of his administration.

"The puzzling sons of party next appeared; in dark cabals and nightly juntos met."

They looked over the list of Republican ex-Congressmen who had stood as a Southern bulwark or stone wall against pensions; and selected therefrom H. Clay Evans, for pension commissioner. Barkis was "willin'" and therefore Evans became the Iago of the administration. The great, the good and now lamented McKinley was thus entrapped by his friends, and he was thereafter so engrossed in the two wars, that he never had the health or time to go into the merits of the complaints that soon arose. Congress has felt that to antagonize Evans was to criticize his appointment, and reflect on the party. Evans claimed that he was able to reverse Assistant Secretary Davis as often as Davis reversed him, because he (Evans) held in his fist the policy of the administration.

One Congressman said that a Congressional investigation of the Pension Office "would be bad politics."

One G. A. R. "non-partisan" (?) newspaper in this city which had published an indictment of 26 counts against Evans in August, 1899, just before the editor went to that Encampment, has been careful to avoid all of those counts. Evans under the management of that political jumbo, has shown first class ability to edit newspapers and squelch opposition. The aforesaid G. A. R. editor has since been given the vice-commandership of the G. A. R., and the columns of that paper are now pleasant reading to Evans. The space formerly accorded to exposing the 26 counts, has been given up to a quasi Louisiana lottery scheme for getting the scanty nickels of the vets through impossible guesses where the chances of losing are 2,655,495 to one chance of winning.

Order 164 was used by the Harrison administration, and required that new law claims should be rated, for the same class of disabilities, at the same rate as old law claims.

Evans to screen himself, is trying publicly to give the Harrison administration a bad name.

Instead of following the just, correct and legal construction of order 164, Evans foists into the new law restrictive words not in the law. A just judge follows the law; but Evans turns himself into a law-giver, by reading into the law the word, "total inability to perform any manual labor," as transplants that clause from the \$50 grade rate in the old law, and substitutes it in the new law in place of "inability to earn a support by manual labor."

There is a vast difference between those two clauses, a difference as distinct as light and darkness. The clause of the law is general, and, if standing alone, it would pension every civil war veteran who lacks only a dollar of ability to earn a support. The clause of the law is not a limiting clause, but a clause descriptive of a whole class who are not in sound health. It requires only a slight disability to bring a veteran within the general class. The limiting words of the law are found in the context of the law, the rate limiting the degree to rates from \$6 to \$12. These rates cut off all degrees of disabilities aggregating below \$6 and above \$12.

The only need of giving, in the medical examinations, a description of the higher or lower degrees of disabilities, is to get a full and correct history of all disabilities and of soldiers' physical and mental condition at time of the medical examination, in order to be sure of your grounds. The degrees higher or lower are, therefore, important elements to be shown as a safe indication.

Science is not an exact science, and this the veterans have found out since Evans began his reign of intimidating the medical division and the local medical boards.

Congress had before it, in the old law, Evans' limiting clause, and refused to put that clause in the new law. The absence of that clause from the new law is conclusive proof that Congress rejected it. Evans' clause had been construed by the Interior Department a thousand times; and Congress knew the very high degree of disability it required; and, therefore, Congress withheld it from the new law. The history of the new law prior to June 27, 1899, in its passage through Congress, fully shows this fact.

Evans' clause weighs the disabilities on steel yards so strong that the minor disabilities of \$6 to \$12 cannot raise the lever, cannot be weighed, and are rejected by him. That is why he fabricates the clause. He admits that the clause of the law is inconsequential as to earning a support, and that the rich and poor alike are pensioned. (Ann. Report, 1899, p. 40.)

The phrase "total disability" in pension laws does not mean bedfast, or even "inability to perform any manual labor." "Total disability" is a technical term rated only \$8 on the old law and in all pension laws, and describes a minor disability equivalent to a stiff wrist or ankle (anachylosis),

for which a soldier would be discharged as unfit. Disabilities are divided into two classes by the law. First, minor disabilities, rating below \$18; and the law provides that these shall be rated medically by eighteenth, twentieth, \$2; six-eighths, \$4; eight-eighths, \$6; ten-eighths, \$8; twelve-eighths, \$10; and so on. All above \$18 are grade rates; and here also the degree of disability is expressed by the same formula, thus, twenty-four-eighths (third grade), \$24; thirty-eighths (second grade), \$30. There are other higher grade rates. In both the law and the practice, the degree and the money rate are equivalent terms used interchangeably.

Evans' new medical order uses only the money rate. He says that is all the law uses; and he limits the local medical boards to the use of only the money rate; and he prohibits those boards from expressing degrees of disability in any way or manner than by the money rate used in the new law, \$6 to \$12. Congressman Curtis, of Kansas, has been showing up his illegal rejections by exhibiting the medical reports of the local medical boards. Evans, to prevent that, issued this new order to the local boards for concealing the degree of disability in each case.

All pension laws constitute a pension code to be construed together in pari materia.

Evans, in his report for 1899, pages 96-7, ridicules and tries to bring into contempt local medical boards for rating new-law claims in eighteenths, as twenty-one-eighths degree in the sum of the several fractions used for different disabilities where the money rate can be only \$12 by that law. This ridicule was to intimidate the boards. Since then he has issued that order prohibiting medical boards from using separate degrees and from using eighteenths and using degrees at all, and from rating disabilities higher than \$12 under the new law, and from rating the separate disabilities separately. (See Ann. Report of 1900.)

This is in plain violation of the act of March 2, 1895, which was passed to head off the same practice devised by Lochren to mistify the degrees and reduce it. It conceals the true disability in many cases, and the full extent of the veteran's condition. Judge Rasseur, of St. Louis, in his address as outgoing Commander-in-Chief of the G. A. R., characterized this order against degrees, as an order "How not to do it," and said:

"I know it is astonishing to 'make this charge, but it is 'more astonishing, upon careful investigation, to find the 'charge well founded.'"

The judge claimed the order was framed to give the medical referee in the bureau a free lance. In his same address Judge Rasseur, on Evans' ridiculing the local medical boards for giving different degrees of different disabilities which added together gave twenty-one-eighths in aggregate degree when the rate could be only \$12, said:

"The old form of report 'was adopted many years ago, 'and enabled the examining 'surgeons to indicate accurately and closely the degree 'of disability caused by each 'disease. He (Evans) also 'knew that the casual reader 'would be impressed. With 'the seeming impossibility 'of the condition described by 'the examining surgeon, apparently showing twentyone 'eighteenths disability; and 'hence this publication (ridiculing the local surgeons) for 'the purpose of enlightening 'the public upon the necessities 'of the arbitrary and 'unnatural powers exercised 'by his medical division in 'Washington.'"

The judge declared that the rating of separate disabilities separately, was correct, without regard to the money rate, the latter not being a medical question; and that the practice which Evans ridiculed, was the correct practice; and that Evans stood in a bad light. The money rate is a legal question to be fixed by the legal side of the Bureau upon the medical degrees of disability.

Evans blows hot and cold out of each corner of his mouth. While demanding a thirty-eighth degree of disability for a \$12 rate. He prohibits the use of degrees of disabilities by the local medical boards.

It is similar on all questions which he handles; and all he does goes to reduction of law and the legal rights of the claimant. He should be in Congress, not as a judge in the adjudication of claims under the law.

A Convict Who Seeks Oblivion.

James King, as he calls himself, who is serving a life sentence for murder, appears more to fear that his family in New York state will hear of his disgrace than to regret the long years of servitude to which he is doomed.

In a fit of rage, he shot and killed William Carson, a bartender at Hibbing, Minn. Nothing saved him from the death penalty but the fact that he was intoxicated at the time, and could not have premeditated the crime, since the men had no previous quarrel.

"I have one dread," said King, "and it is my parents in New York state who in some way hear of my fate. I want to spare them if I can. For that reason I shall never divulge my name. I would walk to the gallows if I was sure that that would protect them."

I shall never use the name of the town where I was born and where my parents and brothers and sisters live. That would afford a clew to my identity. I have never written home since I came to Minnesota from Michigan ten years ago, and it is now 23 years since I left home.

"I once read a story entitled 'The Man Who Was.' I have been known for many years under an assumed name, and I never expect to hear my true name pronounced again. I, too, shall be 'a man who was.'"

King reads much, and has a love of history. He says that his eyes are failing him and is alarmed for fear he will not be able to read.

KICKING FOR PAY.

The Patriotic Yeomen Who Didn't Whip the Boers

RAISE A LONG, LOUD HOWL

For the Money Due Them by the Government—How the Patriotism of a Hiring Soldier Manifests Itself and is Rewarded—An Object Lesson of Which the English Papers Are Daily Full.

The absolute failure of the authorities to induce discharged yeomen to enlist has now become apparent. It is scarcely to be wondered that men cannot be induced to undertake a fresh period of service without first having been paid for that which they have already put in. As one who enjoys a unique distinction of having received his remuneration as a soldier without having waited for the arrival of pay sheets from the front, I would like to have the opportunity of giving my less fortunate comrades the modus operandi by which I was successful. When I arrived from the front I had, in common with many others, considerable arrears of pay due me. Having received the stereotyped replies to the effect that my pay would be forthcoming when the official papers arrived from the front, I resorted to a campaign of intimidation in the form of daily letters to the officials in the war office, which I invariably posted O. H. M. S. (minus stamps). In these communications I expressed solicitude as to the arduous labors by the very competent staff in Hall Mail.

After sending seven letters I received a communication to the effect that I should apply to the commanding officer at Shorncliffe. Thereupon I sent him an epistle setting forth my claims in full, and received an answer, in which he stated that I already knew—namely that my official paymaster was in South Africa. His whereabouts I discovered with some difficulty. This gentleman was at the time located by the Boers and was likely to be in that condition for some time to come. In my next communication I pointed out the advisability of either sending an expedition to relieve him and recover my pay sheets or to pay me the amount due. No notice was taken of this excellent suggestion. Learning later that the officer had been rescued, I again brought my application under the notice of the authorities at Shorncliffe, who promised to write to me on the subject.

After waiting a sufficient time for a letter to reach him and a reply to be sent home, again renewed my appeal. This time I got a reply which was distinctly uncivil. It notified me that the writer did not care where the paymaster was, but that he would take his instructions from the war office only. I now sent him a dignified communication, pointing out that I had been apparently traveling in a circle, and suggesting that any business establishment conducted on similar lines would be in the bankruptcy court in a week. The reply was short and sharp: "Consider yourself a prisoner and report here at once."

On my arrival I was conducted with much solemnity to an assembly which I had reasons to believe was a court-martial. Without being given an opportunity to explain my position, I was informed that I had been guilty of a most heinous offense—namely, breach of discipline, and that my letters were most disrespectful. I asked permission to see the letters and remarked: "I don't think, gentlemen, you can consider my letters disrespectful. Just notice how they end, 'Yours respectfully.' I could notice the suppressed smile stealing over the features of the assembled court, and I was dismissed on the condition that I wrote no more letters during the remainder of my furlough.

These terms I agreed to, but I did not inform them that I had sent a full statement of my case that very morning to no less a person than the Secretary of State for War. In order to make sure that my communication would reach him I sent it to his private address, marked "Personal."

After relating my experience in full I asked him if he would recommend me to write to twenty members of Parliament with whom I was personally acquainted and invite them to ask questions on the subject in the House of Commons. The next day I got a check for the amount of my pay in full.

Now, I do not suppose that others might be desirous of bearding these bigwigs in this fashion, but I certainly suggest that they should follow a similar course of action if the subsequent method does not attain the desired result.

The applicant should point out that the non-arrival of his pay sheets is no obstacle to the settlement of his arrears; he should set forth exactly the amount due to him and offer to provide two trustworthy sureties such as would be accepted as securities for bail by a police magistrate. These persons would guarantee the state for the return of any excess payments, should such be made.

There is no earthly reason why bail should not be accepted for an unconvinced thief and a surety offered to a yeoman from the front.—H. Goldsmith-Whitton.

"Anglo-Australian" tells in the Times the story of an Australian bushman's unsuccessful attempt to obtain from the yeomanry authorities in London a sum of about £70 owing to him. The Australian threw up a position of £7 a week to go to South Africa. He was severely wounded at the front and was sent to London to have a piece of shell removed from his skull.

On leaving the Ear and Throat hospital, in Gray's Inn road, where the operation was successfully performed, he tried his best to get his money, but was always met with the same answer. "We cannot pay you till our papers arrive from South Africa." He has now left without his pay, and is apparently no nearer of getting it

than he was months ago. "He has left England," adds "Anglo-Australian," "a great contrast to the enthusiastic recruit of two years since. He has lost his health, his income and his position; he has nearly lost his life. He is now embittered with the sense of injustice, dependent for months on the kindness of a chance acquaintance for the bread he ate."

The secretary of the Lancashire and Cheshire Conservative Workingmen's federation in forwarding to Lord Robert's a resolution on the subject of arrears of pay due to returned forces from South Africa, writes that the permanent officials of the war office, secure in their positions irrespective of party changes, have by their disregard and apathy to the claims of these men, not only inflicted grave injustice to those concerned, but are seriously injuring the government itself.

THIS DOES US GOOD

And is Besides Highly Entertaining and Instructive as to the Globe's Mission.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE GLOBE:

One of the big "Injuns" who is also one of the secretary's pet lambs, in our office, said in presence of three or four of us girl clerks the other day that he would like to break your jaw and otherwise disfigure your countenance.

One of the girls said to him that your office was not far away from the Department and that it would be an easy matter for him to see you, but she feared that if he visited you on that kind of an errand, that we would likely find him, shortly after his interview, in the Emergency hospital, and that his poor body would look and he would feel as though he had passed through a stone crusher or threshing machine. This young man is not near so fresh and insulting to us girls as he once was. He has a wholesome dread of The Globe, so have all the rest of the pets and sneaks in our office.

One of our girl clerks has made for herself out of paper a small globe, painted it, and marked it. This she keeps in the drawer of her desk, and whenever one of these male pets begins to be too fresh and familiar she opens the drawer takes out this little globe, holds it up in her fingers before him, that's enough, the fellow turns red in the face, stammers out some kind of an apology and goes about his business. The Globe has done more good in correcting abuses in the departments during the short time it has been published than all these old sleepy city papers but together during their whole existence, such as the Times, Star and Post, they are cowardly. The most of the clerks, both men and women, love The Globe, they tell it to be careful who they write to. May heaven bless The Globe and its editor and long may both live is the sincere prayer of NISA.

Man Who Nam'd America.

Few Americans are aware of the fact that the name of their continent is due to a German scholar. In 1507 Martin Waldseemüller, also known as Hyalomylus, of St. Die, in the Vosges, edited a book called "Cosmographie Introdution," in which he gave a translation of Amerigo Vesputi's description of his voyages.

That was just the time when Amerigo's fame filled the world, while Columbus' disgrace overshadowed his merit, and evidently his name had never reached the quiet village in the Vosges when Amerigo trumpeted forth his own glory. So Hyalomylus proposed that, since the new continent was after all, not a part of the Indies, no name would suit better than that of his famous explorer, Amerigo. The book was read far and wide, and so quickly was the proposition accepted that, when later on the true discovery was known, the name was already rooted too deeply in general use to be abolished, and was even extended to the north part of the continent, while Hyalomylus had only meant it for the present South America.

What Is He?

TO THE EDITOR OF THE GLOBE:

I am interested in The Globe's exposure of August W. Machen's official record. The question uppermost in the minds of people acquainted with him is his origin or nationality. He has the physical appearance of a Hebrew, looks and acts like one, but it is doubtful if that race would own him. The word is German, Vas machen? What do you make? The definition of the word is significant in view of The Globe's exposures, for Mr. Machen in his seven or eight year's superintendency has undoubtedly made something. According to The Globe's figures last Sunday he made a big hole in the Government's exchequer in 1895, without warrant of law, and the postmaster-general sustains and upholds him as a model official and reformer. Bah! Wait, Mr. Editor, while he gets the six millions for Rural Free Delivery or devilry, then you will see the fur and hair fly.

PATIENCE.

It Jarred Him.

"Pleasant offices you have here," said a policy holder who visited a Life Insurance office in the Postal Telegraph building in New York to pay his premium. The window overlooked the City Hall park and the Nathan Hale statue. "Yes," replied the insurance man, "but the inscription on that Hale statue, patriotic and inspiring though it is, strikes a discordant note in the soul of one who is underwriting risks on men's lives. Look at it—My only regret is that I have but one life to give in defense of my country."

The proposed new constitution of Alabama makes the governor of the state ineligible to re-election to the office and forbids his accepting any elective or appointive office in the state and even the United States senatorship for at least one year after his term of office as governor ends.

A DECLARATION

By the President of the American Republic

WHICH EDWARD VII APPROVES

None But the Sons of Federal Officers and the Sons of Distinguished Ex-Confederate Generals to be Commissioned by His Hand or Appointed to the Naval and Military Academies—Simply Astounding.

President Roosevelt is reported to have stated that he will appoint the son of Rear Admiral Sampson a cadet at large to the Naval Academy, and that his policy is to appoint sons of army and Navy officers as well as the sons of distinguished confederate officers to West Point and Annapolis when vacancies occur. It will be observed that the sons of non-commissioned officers and private soldiers are not included in the supposed program of Mr. Roosevelt. The Globe is pained at this resolution of the President, if he is reported correctly. It was, but a little while ago and Mr. Roosevelt would have made any earthly sacrifice to secure the coveted medal of honor, which is awarded for deeds of valor on the battlefield irrespective of rank.

The Globe, therefore, rises to inquire of Mr. Roosevelt if the son of a private soldier whose father earned this distinction on the field of battle is to be discriminated against in favor of the son of some distinguished ex-Confederate officer, such as Joe Wheeler or John E. Mosely? And if so, why is it? Let us proceed.

What form of government does Mr. Roosevelt claim we are now living under—a Republic? If a Republic, wherein lies the proposed preference for the son of a distinguished Federal officer or the son of a "distinguished Rebel general" over the son of a man who fought in the rank and file for the preservation of this bastard republic? Why should not the son of an ex-rebel private soldier, whose lesser efforts to destroy the "fair fabric" of the Republic ought in equity entitle him to consideration, be, at least, equally preferred over a Union veteran's son as well as the son of some "distinguished ex-Confederate" officer like Joe Wheeler and John E. Mosely?

If President Roosevelt used the language reported the past week in the Washington newspapers touching future appointments in the army and navy of the sons of Federal officers and the sons of distinguished "ex-confederate officers" we will believe that which we doubted, although written by his own hand, viz., that he shot a retreating foeman in the back. Any man guilty of expressing a preference for a commission in the army to the son of a "distinguished" ex-Confederate while there are scores of loyal Union soldiers qualified to fill the positions is worse than a coward, he is a snob. And if such individual were not a President of the United States we would call him a traitor!

Will President Roosevelt declare that the son of any ex-rebel chief or general officer whose father "distinguished" himself during the rebellion in bloody efforts to destroy this Government should be preferred for his commission in the army or navy to the son of, say the following selection from that medal of honor list to which Mr. Roosevelt aspired, but for the honored companionship of which his deeds fell short. The selection here given is Bugler John Cook or "Jack" Cook, as the boys of Stewart's fighting battery knew him more affectionately by. There never was a battery in any army in the world with a superior record to this celebrated Federal battery, commanded by the gallant Stewart, who rose, himself from the ranks a private soldier and who was neither the son of a high Federal officer, nor the scion of some "distinguished" ex-rebel general. Now here is what this brave and famous commander of the peerless Stewart battery says of Bugler Jack Cook, who was under sixteen years of age when he performed the services recited:

Carthage, Ohio,

April 28, 1894.

To the Hon. Secretary of War,

Washington, D. C.

Sir: I take pleasure in recommending Bugler John Cook, late Battery B, 4th U. S. Artillery as one worthy of receiving a medal of honor.

Bugler John Cook enlisted as bugler in the regular army, at Cincinnati, June 7, 1861. At that time he was but 14 years of age. He was discharged June 7, 1864, by reason of expiration of service. From the time I commanded the battery, September 17, 1862, Bugler Cook was of very valuable service to me, acting as orderly and bugler. I had the utmost confidence in his intelligence and bravery in overcoming all difficulties with which he was met. He performed the duty satisfactorily to me. At the battle of Antietam, he assisted in carrying off the field Capt. J. B. Campbell, afterwards returning to act as cannoneer, during which time the battery was under a terrific fire of musketry. His courage and conduct in that battle was the admiration of all who witnessed it.

At the battle of Gettysburg I was called to use him as an orderly to carry messages to Lieutenant Davidson, who was commanding the left half battery, nearly a half mile distant, the whole distance being covered by the enemy's infantry, and I can truthfully say that he performed the duty satisfactorily to me. I had to use the bugler, as my losses in that battle were very great, and my caissons had been ordered out of the line of fire. In fact, his services in the battery were simply invaluable.

In every battle in which the battery was engaged, Bugler Cook showed a degree of bravery that was never equaled in one of his age. He took a conspicuous part in every battle, and in my opinion is well worthy of receiving a medal of honor.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
JAMES STEWART,
Capt., U. S. A. Retired.

And here is another written a month latter:

Carthage, Ohio,

May 21, 1894.

To the Hon. Secretary of War,

Washington, D. C.

DEAR SIR: At the battle of Gettysburg, Bugler John Cook, especially distinguished himself in carrying messages to the left half battery, a distance of nearly 600 yards in plain sight of the enemy, and of which they took advantage by frequently firing at him, and also in assisting in destroying the ammunition of a caisson that was abandoned by reason of a broken rear axle in the face of the enemy, a circumstance of the greatest praise and would respectfully recommend him for a medal of honor for brave and distinguished services in that battle.

Very respectfully,

JAMES STEWART,

Capt., U. S. A. Retired.

This bugler, Jack Cook, Mr. President, has a son in the city of Manila, P. I., who served in Cuba and in the Philippines. The writer of The Globe knows him personally to be a young man of the most exemplary habits of fine education and of such splendid physique and hereditary nerve that we will back him at odds in a closed room with the son of any Federal officer or "distinguished" ex-confederate general now living, and bar none for weight or size.

Will Mr. President Roosevelt place his hand upon his Dutch-Irish-Jew-American Revolutionary heart and say to the American people that "Notwithstanding the gallant record of the father and the eminent qualifications of the son, I, Theodore Roosevelt, President of the United States, will commission as officers of the army and navy the sons of officers alone or the sons of 'distinguished' ex-Confederates?"

And if President Roosevelt should dare, as the newspapers report he has done, make this declaration, we ask, is there not patriotism and manhood enough in the Senate of the United States to impeach such a degenerate American President of the Republic of Washington and Jefferson, of Lincoln and William McKinley?

A LAUNDRESS SAVED

From Committing Suicide by a Dream of an Improvement in Ironing Collars.

There is a woman in North London who owes, not fortune alone, but life itself, to a dream. The story was related to the writer one day recently by a well-known patent agent. The latter was sitting in his office, when a poorly clad woman called and requested an interview. On its being granted she explained that she had a sick husband dependent upon the few sailings weekly she was able to earn by laundry work. She had, she said, frequently noticed that a certain machine used in collar ironing ironed each of the collars in question excellently well at the beginning, but that, owing to the strain upon the rollers caused by six or seven collars being passed through at a time, there was a great falling off toward the end. This defect she set herself to rectify, but all her efforts were in vain, until one night after watching by the bedside of her sick husband until she was tired out, she saw, as in a vision, an entire novel and perfected collar ironer turning out innumerable collars, each perfect in glaze, color and smoothness.

She noted, too, that no matter whether one or a dozen were passed between the rollers at once, the results were equally satisfactory; and after some study of the mechanism—still, of course, in her dream—she discovered the reason why. That discovery has been taken up by a syndicate of capitalists, and shortly a new collar ironer is to be placed upon the market which is expected to revolutionize that particular branch of the steam laundry business.

Meanwhile its originator has been made happy by the payment of £1,000 in a lump sum, with the promise of a substantial royalty on each one of the new machines.

"And," remarked in conclusion, the relator of the story, "if I know anything of laundry machinery, she ought to be, and probably will be, worth \$25,000 in a few years' time. Yet such was her poverty that she was on the point of committing suicide in despair when the news of her good fortune arrived."

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